



"Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man."

EXPERIMENTS IN THE CULTURE OF INDIAN CORN.

We believe that a true history of the various crops raised in the western and middle sections of Maine from the time cultivation first began in those sections, to the present, would prove that Indian corn was one of the most sure crops. It is also, at present prices, a remunerating crop; indeed it is generally a remunerating crop when raised with judicious care and economy, for we find that when it is low in the market, wages are correspondingly low, and when high, wages are also high; so that there is a relative proportion between the price and the expense of raising at all times.

Except when raised on burns, in clearing new land, our farmers find it necessary to dress the land on which they plant corn with some of the best stimulating fertilizers, and they generally obtain a crop increased in quality according to the kind and amount of the fertilizers applied.

We have been much interested in the personal of some experiments in the use of fertilizers of different kinds applied to corn, by Mr. Isaac Backus of Canterbury, Conn. His communication on this subject was first published in the "Homestead," which by the way, is a very excellent agricultural paper, recently commenced in Hartford, Connecticut. He first began in 1854, by ploughing up some sward land, gravelly loam, in strips one rod wide, and planted four rows of each breadth with common-sized yellow corn. These separate plots were manured with different kinds of fertilizers as indicated by the table below. In 1855, the same plots were planted with the same kind of corn, but not manured with anything. The difference of yield in the several plots and from the different fertilizers, may be seen by examination of the following table, which Mr. Backus has made out. You will see by an examination of it, that there was quite a falling off from the crop on the manured part in 1854, and the unmanured part in 1855, which Mr. B. attributes to the exhaustion caused by the crop of 1854.

No. of plots.	Quantity and kind of fertilizers used per acre in 1854.	Yield per acre in 1854.	Yield per acre in 1855.
1	No manure	300 bushels	250 bushels
2	100 lbs. of guano	400 bushels	350 bushels
3	100 lbs. of superphosphate	350 bushels	300 bushels
4	100 lbs. of bone	320 bushels	280 bushels
5	100 lbs. of wood ash	310 bushels	270 bushels
6	100 lbs. of lime	300 bushels	260 bushels
7	100 lbs. of plaster	290 bushels	250 bushels
8	100 lbs. of kainit	280 bushels	240 bushels
9	100 lbs. of sulphate of potash	270 bushels	230 bushels
10	100 lbs. of muriate of potash	260 bushels	220 bushels
11	100 lbs. of common salt	250 bushels	210 bushels
12	100 lbs. of iron scales	240 bushels	200 bushels
13	100 lbs. of zinc sulphate	230 bushels	190 bushels
14	100 lbs. of copper sulphate	220 bushels	180 bushels
15	100 lbs. of manganese sulphate	210 bushels	170 bushels
16	100 lbs. of cobalt sulphate	200 bushels	160 bushels
17	100 lbs. of nickel sulphate	190 bushels	150 bushels
18	100 lbs. of strontian sulphate	180 bushels	140 bushels
19	100 lbs. of barium sulphate	170 bushels	130 bushels
20	100 lbs. of calcium sulphate	160 bushels	120 bushels
21	100 lbs. of magnesium sulphate	150 bushels	110 bushels
22	100 lbs. of sodium sulphate	140 bushels	100 bushels
23	100 lbs. of potassium sulphate	130 bushels	90 bushels
24	100 lbs. of ammonium sulphate	120 bushels	80 bushels
25	100 lbs. of lithium sulphate	110 bushels	70 bushels
26	100 lbs. of rubidium sulphate	100 bushels	60 bushels
27	100 lbs. of cesium sulphate	90 bushels	50 bushels
28	100 lbs. of francium sulphate	80 bushels	40 bushels
29	100 lbs. of actinium sulphate	70 bushels	30 bushels
30	100 lbs. of thorium sulphate	60 bushels	20 bushels
31	100 lbs. of uranium sulphate	50 bushels	10 bushels
32	100 lbs. of protactinium sulphate	40 bushels	0 bushels
33	100 lbs. of neptunium sulphate	30 bushels	0 bushels
34	100 lbs. of plutonium sulphate	20 bushels	0 bushels
35	100 lbs. of americium sulphate	10 bushels	0 bushels
36	100 lbs. of curium sulphate	0 bushels	0 bushels
37	100 lbs. of berkelium sulphate	0 bushels	0 bushels
38	100 lbs. of californium sulphate	0 bushels	0 bushels
39	100 lbs. of einsteinium sulphate	0 bushels	0 bushels
40	100 lbs. of fermium sulphate	0 bushels	0 bushels
41	100 lbs. of mendelevium sulphate	0 bushels	0 bushels
42	100 lbs. of nobelium sulphate	0 bushels	0 bushels
43	100 lbs. of lawrencium sulphate	0 bushels	0 bushels
44	100 lbs. of rutherfordium sulphate	0 bushels	0 bushels
45	100 lbs. of dubnium sulphate	0 bushels	0 bushels
46	100 lbs. of seaborgium sulphate	0 bushels	0 bushels
47	100 lbs. of bohrium sulphate	0 bushels	0 bushels
48	100 lbs. of hassium sulphate	0 bushels	0 bushels
49	100 lbs. of meitnerium sulphate	0 bushels	0 bushels
50	100 lbs. of darmstadtium sulphate	0 bushels	0 bushels

It will be seen that the dressing which caused the greatest increase was No. 6, viz: 1040 lbs. of guano and 400 lbs. of phosphate of lime, and the cost of producing each extra bushel was 46 cents. He used both Mapes' and Dr. Briggs' superphosphates of lime, but says he could discover no difference between them.

WILL BORREL SEED CAUSE THE HEAVES?
MR. EDITOR:—Will the seed of sorrel or fowl seeds that collect in the manures of horses, effect their breathing or wind? Last winter I had a colt two years old in the spring, that ate a good deal of sorrel seed. Towards spring he began to fall away and breathe like a horse with the heaves, and continued to breathe so through the summer. He is now better, but has a cough. Any information on the subject will be gratefully received.

DANIEL P. ATWOOD.
Poland, Jan. 7th, 1856.

NOTE. We are unable to answer the question. It is possible that this seed or other fowl seeds, may aggravate this disease, if not cause it.

We have known people afflicted by asthma, find their disorder much increased by walking among certain plants when in blossom. One of our acquaintance so afflicted, could never go among the bitter weed, or Roman worm-wood, as some call it, when in blossom. The scent of it, or pollen, or something else, would invariably increase his difficulty of breathing, to such a degree as to almost suffocate him. We should be happy to hear from any one who has made observations on the subject which Mr. Atwood brings forward.

DWARFING PEARS. R. H. Tubbs, Kingston, Pa., says:—"I am trying to dwarf the pear on the Junecberry. Thus far it promises well, one tree having borne a fine crop the fourth year from the bud. Its advantages would be longevity and freedom from disease; it is an American forest tree."

PRESERVING EGGS.

We have from time to time published different modes of preserving eggs, some of the receipts given we believe have proved good, and some of them did not. We see that the American Agriculturist has recently given facts in regard to the efficacy of lime water for preserving eggs, and as some of our readers may feel desirous of learning some cheap and good way, we extract the following from the Agriculturist for their special benefit.

Take the eggs, says he, as fresh as possible and immerse them in the lime water. This is prepared by pulling a few quarts of unslacked lime in a tight barrel or cask, and then partly fill the vessel with water. It is allowed to stand a few days until the water has become saturated with the lime, and the carbonic acid of the air has diminished its causticity somewhat, the eggs are then carefully immersed in the liquid. A small layer of lime in the bottom of the cask is sufficient to keep the water saturated.

The writer also states that some add a little salt to the lime, and others add an ounce of cream of tartar to the lime water for each twelve dozen of eggs. The benefit of the cream of tartar is said to be this:—it prevents the lime from adhering to the egg shells thus keeping them in a water condition.

He states that he recently saw a barrel of eggs that had been limed in the spring, packed in oats in September and sent from Ohio, and when opened were nearly as clean as before pickling; there were but sixteen which were not translucent when held to a candle, and but one egg out of 930 in the barrel was broken.

The same writer gives the following mode of testing eggs. Take them into a dark room and hold them between the eye and a lighted candle or lamp. The least variation from perfect soundness will be clearly shown by a lack of uniform translucency. With a very little practice, any one can accurately inspect eggs as fast as he can pick them up, three in each hand, and pass them before the candle. He thinks, if this simple method of testing eggs was adopted by all dealers there would be a hundred times less defective eggs sent to market.

NORTHERN CLOVER SEED. During the past dry seasons the clover seeds in this and other northern parts of the United States failed, and as a consequence, genuine northern clover seed has been scarce and the price high. To get a great price, southern clover seed has not unfrequently been palmed off on the unsuspecting pure northern, much to the damage of the purchaser. We met the other day with our old friend J. W. Haines, of Letter D, (Aroostook Co.), who informs us that he raised a very good crop during the past summer. He has a mill by which he gets out the seed, and could supply a few tons of pure genuine northern seed for those who are desirous of obtaining any for their use.

For the Maine Farmer.

TURNIPS FOR SHEEP.

FRIEND HOLMES.—I fully concur in the answer given in the last number of the "Farmer" to a "Subscriber," who enquires "if English turnips are good food for sheep," having fed thousands of bushels in past years to my flock in the early part of winter, and finished out with rutabagas. A "Subscriber's" advisers are plenty wherever I have been, and the death of lambs by feeding their mothers with turnips, has often been repeated in my hearing. Now I will give our friend "Subscriber" a few lines of my experience, and then of course he will decide for himself. Many years ago, the foxes were very troublesome to my young lambs, if turned out to pasture before they were some weeks old, and some of the ewes not yearning until the latter part of May, (May), they were kept entirely from grass, and fed on hay and turnips only, and better lambs we never had.

Last winter the flock were fed with rutabagas daily until turned to pasture, and of 110 lambs not one was lost except two or three by some casualty. At the commencement of the present winter, we had 1200 bushels of rutabagas that are now being fed six bushels daily, with wheat and barley straw only, to 135 grown sheep, and two bushels to 75 lambs, with straw once and half twice; all are doing well, and I have not, as I can recollect, lost one from our flock by sickness or disease for some years past, although our pasture is mostly flat, wet land, and consequently they come to the barns in common "store" order, never fat.

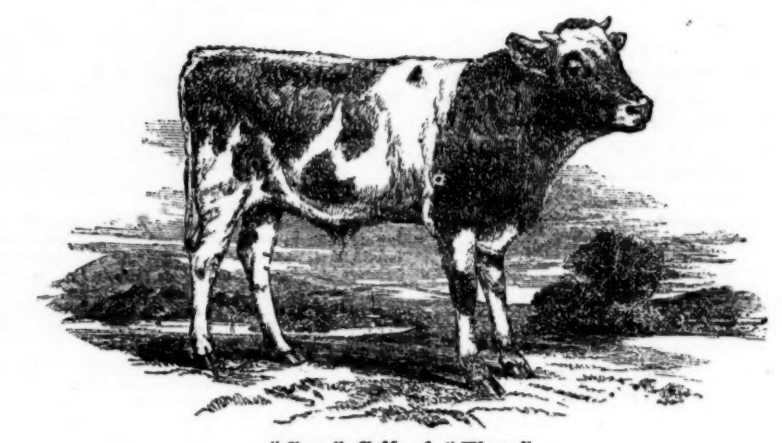
I cannot recommend raising English turnips to much extent, as rutabagas may be grown nearly as cheap, and one bushel for late winter feed I think worth more than five of English turnips.

I recommend to my friend "Subscriber," (and all others who have roots to cut), to procure if he has not already, a root cutter. We have used a very simple machine these 15 years, that will cut a bushel in a minute, into slices about one inch wide and one-half inch thick.

In conclusion I may say that I have fed turnips to my flock for 25 years, and am fully satisfied in point of health to the animals, or economy in feeding, it is the best crop we grow. Horses usually eat rutabagas turnips well, and we frequently feed to them, but prefer carrots and beets for milch cows and swine.

1st mo. 5th, 1856. KENNEDY.

CARE OF HENS IN WINTER. Farmers, as a general rule, neglect their hens in winter. They are left to pick up what they can find about the barn-yard; if they get sufficient food, well; if not, no matter. This is cruel, and decidedly unprofitable. If it will not pay to keep them in good condition, it will not pay to keep them at all. They should have a warm and clean place to roost in, and the farmer should see that they never suffer from lack of food. A little light grain or buckwheat, with a few boiled potatoes, turnips, mangel wurtzel, or other succulent food, will generally be paid for by the eggs laid during winter and in the spring, fourfold. Hens starved during winter will not furnish many eggs the coming spring. [Ex.]



"Char." Calf of "Flora."

JERSEY CATTLE.

The Jersey calf here represented is from the cow Flora, whose portrait we gave the readers of the Farmer week before last. It will be seen that this is a pretty fair representative of this breed of cattle.

This breed of cows or cattle are not recommended for the yoke or the butcher, but for the rich milk they yield, and the beautiful yellow butter made therefrom.

They are brought from the island of Jersey, in the English channel, between England and France. The three principal islands in this cluster are Jersey, Alderney and Guernsey. This breed of cattle were originally brought to the islands from Normandy, on the opposite coast of France, and have for a long series of years been improved by the farmers of these islands.

We are informed that they have been kept more pure in the island of Jersey than in the others. They have or had a law in that island, that any cattle imported on to the island should be forfeited and killed. The cows brought from the island of Alderney are similar to those of Jersey but not considered of so pure blood, but as there were some first imported from that island into New England the name "Alderney" is often given to this breed. We believe that most if not all of this breed now in New England, were either imported from Jersey, or descendants from such, and should therefore be called Jerseys instead of Alderneys, the former name (Jerseys) implying more purity of blood.

As we said before, the Jerseys are not recommended for the yoke or the shambles, but for the cream; and we believe all who have experimented with them, with reference to this subject alone have not been disappointed.

For the Maine Farmer.

A CHAPTER ON GRAPES.

We read of Noah, that he "planted vineyards," and we have never seen a descendant of his who did not love grapes. The vine has been used as the emblem of blessing from time immemorial, and to sit under one's own vine in peace and safety, to represent the aim of human felicity. The din of war is far from us, but it is not every one who has a vine from which to pluck delicious grapes, not a half, nor a quarter as many as might just as well as not. The European vine (*Vitis Vinifera*), in all its varieties, is here liable to a mildew which effectually prevents its successful culture in the open air. Yet, under glass, it may be so completely overcome, as to render their culture without artificial heat easily successful. Yet, as not every one can indulge in the luxury of even a cheaply built cold grape house, we turn to a resource open to all who have spare rod of land or a bit of wall or even fence, and this is the cultivation of our hardy native vine, (*Vitis Labrusca* of the botanists.) Possessing naturally a firm pulp, and a harsh and foxy flavor, the fruit is unpalatable enough, but like the crab apple and choke pear, they have yielded in a good degree to the effects of culture, and we have at the present time some varieties possessing such excellent qualities as to entitle them to extensive cultivation, and there is a prospect that in a few years more the number of such will be greatly enlarged, as in all parts of the country grape growers have numerous seedlings under trial among which it would be strange if some decidedly valuable acquisitions were not made. Of those which have been proved to be valuable, the Isabella has been the most extensively disseminated and where the season is long enough to ripen it thoroughly, it is most desirable and valuable. Vigorous and productive in the highest degree, and of fine quality; but in Maine, it rarely if ever attains to perfection, though in favorable seasons and positions, and with good cultivation and judicious pruning it comes pretty near it and is well worth a trial in favorable circumstances.

The Catawba, more highly esteemed at the west than any other, and especially for wine, is quite too late for us being some weeks behind the Isabella in ripening here, though in Ohio they come to maturity very nearly together. The Diana which originated in Massachusetts from a seedling of the Catawba is much earlier than its parent, and possesses high value for culture in a northern climate. Though smaller in both bunch and berry, it is of most excellent quality, and for the table, when well grown, nothing superior has yet been proved here. The vine is quite hardy and requires no protection unless while young. Its growth is moderate at first and it needs rich soil and good cultivation, with these it soon attains vigor and productiveness; without these the vine is feeble and the fruit ordinary. Being of more difficult propagation than most sorts, young vines will probably never be so plentiful and cheap as those which grow readily from cuttings like the Isabella and Catawba.

The Clinton grape, originating in New York proves to be remarkably early, hardy and prolific. Under the simplest culture, trained only to a stake in the open field, this has ripened well for several years past and may safely be recommended as a grape available to the miller. Size of berry and bunch about the same as Diana, but black when ripe. When first

colored it is somewhat acid and harsh but soon becomes sprightly, vinous and good, by many preferred to the Isabella in flavor.

Hartford Prolific, this, a seedling which originated in Connecticut and upon careful and repeated examination by the Hartford County Horticultural Society, approved and named. It is two or three weeks earlier than the Isabella, bunches large, berries round, black, skin thin, very sweet and good. Though this has but recently fruited in Maine, we predict for it a high degree of popularity as being early, hardy, good and reliable for a crop.

The Concord originated by Mr. Bull, of Concord, Mass., and which has created quite a sensation in the horticultural world for the last year or two, having been both extolled and decry beyond its merits or demerits, seems likely to take a high rank among the newer sorts, it being of the largest size, exceedingly beautiful, very good and earlier by a fortnight at least, and probably more, than the Isabella, perfectly hardy without. Not having been disseminated by him until the spring of 1854, it has fruited here only on vines planted last year, which is by no means a fair trial, and especially as the past was an unfavorable season for grapes, but judging from the indications which these gave, and from the fruit as repeatedly shown by Mr. Bull, there can be no doubt that it is a most valuable acquisition to our list of grapes for Northern culture.

Besides these we have tested some score or two of others which have been commended, each and every one as being the "best grape I ever tasted" and honestly enough too, in most cases, for any fruit being good in absence of a better, and a better not having been seen by the person so praising them, the conclusion is jumped at, that there are no better.

Among these are the Northern Muscadine, (puffed and sold by the Shakers of New Lebanon) the Livingston White, McNeill, Foote, Strawberry, Amber, Agamemnon, Cream, Lowell Globes, Fitchburg, (the last named two are pretty fair), and several others which prove to be only of the better sort of wild grapes, and retaining their peculiar characteristics, viz: a firm pulp, and an unmistakable foxy odor and flavor. It is a fact however that there are some people who really enjoy such grapes, and as "de gustibus non disputandum," they are just the thing for such to cultivate, and certainly are good to train over arbors, and both give a good shade to sit under, and yield a fruit from which the housewife can make a delicate jelly, but farther than that in their praise, dependent saith not.

S. L. G.
Saco, Jan. 5, 1856.

MAINE POMOLOGICAL AND HORTICULTURAL EXHIBITION.

LIST OF PRIZES.
The Trustees of this Society offer the following premiums, to be awarded at the Exhibition to be held at the State House, (during the meeting of the Executive Committee) on Tuesday the 22d day of Jan. inst., at 2 1-2 o'clock P. M.

- For best exhibition of fruit, \$2 00
- " 21 best do. 1 00
- " 10 varieties of Apples, 6 each var. 1 00
- " 6 " do. do. 75
- " dish Baldwin do. 50
- " 21 do. do. 25
- " dish of R. I. Greenings, 25
- " 21 do. do. 25
- " dish Bellflowers, 25
- " 21 do. do. 25
- " dish Ribston Pippins, 25
- " 21 do. do. 25
- " peck of Apples, 75
- " 21 do. do. 75
- " 10 varieties of Pears, 6 each, 1 50
- " 6 varieties do. do. 1 00
- " dish of Pears, 25
- " 21 do. do. 25
- " exhibition of Grapes, 1 00
- " dish do. 50
- " 21 do. do. 25
- " bouquet of Flowers, 1 00
- " pot do. 1 00

The committee will award gratuities to deserving specimens of fruits and flowers.

S. L. GOODALE,
D. A. FAIRBANKS, Trustees.
F. GLAZIER, JR.
January 10, 1856.

W. F. A. SOCIETY.

The West Penobscot Agricultural Society, at the annual meeting held at Exeter, Jan. 2, 1856, elected the following officers for the ensuing year:—

President—Nathaniel Burrill, of Newport.
Vice Presidents—Henry K. Dexter, of Corinth; Nathaniel Bryant, Dexter; Francis W. Hill, Exeter.

Cor. and Rec. Secretary—T. P. Bachelder, Kenduskeag.

Treasurer—James O. Tilton, Kenduskeag.

Collectors—Nath'l Burrill, Newport; T. O. Bachelder, Kenduskeag; M. H. French, Corinth; Benj. W. Towle, Exeter; David Jones, Corinth; A. S. French, Dexter; Stephen D. Jennings, Garland; James S. Sanborn, Charleston; Gorham Davis, Bradford; Stephen Haskell, Levant.

Agent—Oliver K. Nason, Kenduskeag.

Librarian—David Barker, Exeter.

Trustees—Timothy R. Shaw, Exeter; Joseph P. Sinclair, Tilton.

Standing Committee on Manufactures—A. S. French, Dexter; James O. Tilton, Kenduskeag; Henry K. Dexter, Corinth.

Standing Committee on Crops—E. B. Stackpole, Kenduskeag; Asa Shaw, Exeter; Hall Bagley, Charleston.

Standing Committee on Horses—Chauncey Cochran, Corinth; Nath'l Brown, Exeter; Elhanan Garland, Kenduskeag.

Standing Committee on other kinds of Stock—John Thissell, Corinth; Addison M. Bragg, Charleston; George Tuck, Levant.

Member of the Executive Com. of the Maine State Ag. Society—Matthew H. French, of Corinth.

T. P. BACHELDER, Secretary.

HOG MANURE.

Of all manurial substances made and applied on the farm, none is possessed of greater or more permanent value than the excrement of swine. No matter to what purpose it is applied, its results are always such as to sustain its reputation as a salutary and energetic fertilizer. For Indian corn, melons, and pivoting crops, as well as for the whole family of cereals, it is the best application of a domestic character and origin that can be procured, acting with a rapidity and permanence of effect that is highly favorable to both crop and soil. It is thought, by many, to be superior to night soil, for most crops, and in this opinion they are probably correct. When used as an ingredient in compost, it effects a very salutary influence. Mixed with it, is especially for supporting almost any plant or vegetable, and for imparting new powers to the soil which it changes constitutionally, as well as stimulates to wealthy action. By filling the hog pen with fermentable and decomposable materials in the spring, and allowing the animals to work over the mass, and mix it with their liquid and solid voidings, a very important addition may be made to the manurial resources of the farm, and at comparatively small outlay. The work of filling in may be performed at seasons when there is little else to do, and from sources that will afford ample material without at all lessening the resources of the estate. Sods, weeds, rotten wood, refuse hay, straw and haulm, are all valuable for this purpose, and can be devoted to no more profitable use. If, as these articles are put in, a small quantity of grain be sowed over and mixed with the mass, the animals will work it over thoroughly with their snouts, in their efforts to obtain the grain—it will thus be comminuted, and all the ingredients incorporated so as to form a perfectly homogeneous and soluble manure. Gypsum, wood ashes, lime and clay are valuable constituents in such compost. The latter is especially important where the manure is to be used on sandy soils, or those composed principally of sand.

FARMER.
Northampton, Pa., Dec. 17, 1855.

WINTEKING COWS.

We find in the Rural New Yorker, an account of some experiences related at a Farmers' Club Meeting, respecting wintering cows, from which we take the following as possessing some interest. One member said:—

"If I were to have cows wintered just to my liking, they should be fed on cornstalks, and if profit were consulted, these, by all means should be first run through a stalk cutter. This, in my estimation, is a saving of at least one-fourth their value."

"My method of feeding is to give each animal a bushel basket full of chopped stalks; they will not eat them clean, but to save all, I throw what they leave in the mangers to my colts, who soon dispose of them, and without a remainder. Those cows which are in milk, are fed a slop of buckwheat bran night and morning, those not yet come in are given two or three ears of corn at each feeding, until they begin to spring bag, when they are fed one day, the same as the cows which are milked. In this way cows may be kept in a thriving condition, and I believe a greater yield of milk and butter can be obtained, than from any other mode of feeding."

"In regard to the value of different kinds of food for cows, I heard an old dairyman say that buckwheat was the best for producing milk of any grain. Corn and cob meal (or corn meal alone) fattens a cow too much for their health, if fed before calving. Two quarts of oats per day is a better feed at this time. Corn and cob meal, half and half, is good feed for milch cows, and wheat shorts, scalded and salted, will induce a large flow of milk."

IRON WORK. The N. Y. Tribune in speaking of a new car, remarks—

Generally speaking iron has a little less strength weight for weight, than wood. Owing to superior soundness or some other cause, however, iron is found to be stronger in proportion than large rods or bars, and by properly riveting through several strips Dr. La Mothe manufactures rods which are immensely strong and stiff. A bundle of small strips riveted at short intervals is found to be 50 to 100 per cent. stiffer than a solid bar of the same size and weight. The patent car is in brief a basket of such riveted ribs covered with sheet iron.

THE WINTER KING.

I come! I come with frozen breath,
To blight your fields and scatter death;
My ear is seen in the ragged cloud,
My voice is heard when the storms wail loud,

My merciless hand
Shall cover the land
With chains of ice and a snowy cloud.

I'll seize each mount in my ruthless grasp,
And every vale in my cold arms clasp,
The forest oaks at my nod will shake,
And fast I'll fetter the stream and lake,

The sun will look down
With desolate frown,
And nature's self at my reign shall quake.

I'll rush at the night from my hidden seat,
And fill the air with a driving sleet,
And when some pilgrim alone is found,
I'll bind him stiff to the frozen ground,

And as the storm moans,
Will utter his groans,
And I'll laugh at the dismal sound.

I'll ride the gale to the roaring sea,
Where sailor's cries shall my welcome be;
I'll sport awhile with the rolling mast,
Then crush the ship with a fearful blast,

And mock at the prayer
They utter there,
And flee away when the sound is past.

I'll seek some widow in lonely cot,
Where peace and plenty inhabit not,
Where the flame on the cold hearth dies,
Heeding not tears, nor cold, nor cries,

I'll seize the food child,
Raze the mother's roof,
And bid her look where the victim lies.

I'll clothe the earth with my dazzling sheen,
And who shall live where my track is seen?
The leaves shall fall and the birds take wing
When first approacheth the Winter King;

A sound will go out
With echoing shout,
Beware, beware of the Winter King.

CURIOUS PROPERTY OF WATER.

In a lecture recently delivered before the Royal Cornwall Polytechnic Society, by Robert Hunt, F. R. S., attention was directed to some remarkable points in connection with the action of heat on water that contains no air, stating that, arising from this circumstance, as well as from the spheroidal condition of the steam generated, we have two very active and predisposing causes of boiler explosions. Water we know in three conditions—as a fluid, as steam and ice—or as solid, liquid, and aeriform. Water is frozen by the loss of heat necessary to maintain its fluid state; ice formed during agitation contains no air-bubbles, but under ordinary circumstances—as when Lake ice—the upper portion is filled with air bubbles in straight lines, as if, in endeavoring to make their escape, they became entangled among the crystals. It is a remarkable fact that water in the process of congelation has the power of rejecting every thing; consequently, all the air the water contains is expressed. If we get water which contains no air, and prevent the access of air to it, it will not boil at 212° Fahrenheit. In this state, we see the temperature increasing to 230°, 240°, or even 250°, and advancing to between 270° and 280°, about these points the whole mass will explode with the violence of gunpowder. This condition of water is not unfrequently found formed in steam boilers, and that, during the process of ebullition, the steam carries off with it the air, the water in the boiler containing very little remnant of the air itself.

It often happens that a steam-boiler explosion occurs after a rest of the engine, and that, when the men return, the feed-water being applied to the water, explosion takes place. Prof. Donne has found that, if we take water of this peculiar character, bringing it up to 230°, and place a single drop of ordinary water into it, the whole will boil with extreme violence. Suppose that ordinary water contains no air, and the feed-water is turned on, the entire quantity will then burst into explosive ebullition. We shall probably find, therefore, in connection with boiler explosions, that to the absence of air may be attributed many boiler explosions so frequently happening, which otherwise cannot possibly be accounted for. It may be further stated, that if we take a glass of water and add any poison—say corrosive sublimate, or a strong acid, or even an ardent spirit—and then freeze the water, agitating during the process, we shall find the ice get tasteless, colorless, and inert, and that the poison, the acid or the spirit will be gathered into an intense drop in the centre of the ice, and all the body will be perfectly pure. To a knowledge of this fact may be attributed the practice of the Russian nobles, who, when they desired to have a more ardent and intoxicating drink than usual, plunged their bottles of wine or spirits into their frozen rivers till the contents became solidified, and then drank the



THURSDAY MORNING, JANUARY 17, 1856.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Just as we were getting comfortably over the effects of the great storm of the 5th inst., we were visited by another, and still heavier one. On Sunday morning last, the snow began to fall, and the storm continued through the day and night, accompanied by a strong north-east wind that drifted the snow badly. We estimate that the quantity of snow that fell is not far from 15 to 18 inches on a level, but the drifts under the travelling very low. The stage which left Belfast for this city, at noon on Sunday, did not get through until some time Monday night.

STUDY OF THE METALS.

Most of the common metals such as iron, copper, lead, silver, gold &c., have been known and used by mankind from time immemorial, and yet there is great ignorance even among those who have worked most among them, in regard to all of their properties.

A few of their different combinations are pretty well understood by different trades, and by a few. The necessary proportions of alloys to make brass, pianoforte, &c., are well known among manufacturers of those articles, but beyond this they seldom experiment and of course know but little. The combinations of the several metals in different proportions, would be almost innumerable. Occasionally we hear of a successful experiment done as if by accident. We have recently seen that the late Jacob Perkins found that an alloy of one part copper with cast iron, rendered the iron so tough that it could not be burst by ordinary steam as he demonstrated, by making his steam gun of such a mixture. We have been told that the ancients had a method, which is now lost, of tempering copper, so as to make excellent cutting tools of it. Probably they combined a little iron or steel with it. Who knows what effect such a mixture would have upon copper?

If one per cent. of copper will make cast iron very tough, perhaps one per cent. of iron or steel with copper might make it sufficiently hard to keep an edge and become useful for other purposes.

A series of thorough investigating experiments in the combination of even a few of the metals would make much time and of course involve a large amount of pecuniary funds.

If the general government would fund some sort of institution for this purpose with all the appliances necessary for researches of the kind, the results of the experiments to be published, and spread among the people each year, the money so expended would be vastly better spent, say to the least of it, than most of the public money at the present day.

If a quarter part of the money which has been spent by Russia and the Allied powers in blowing each other's brains out, had been spent in such researches as we have named, the whole world would have been better off, and nobody injured.

We ought to have a school of mines and metals in the United States. If Uncle Sam would establish such an one, and spend annually only half as much as he does on the school of young soldiers at West Point, it would be three more profitable and full as honorable to him.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.

Petitions are circulating for signature among the farmers in many sections of the State, praying Congress to establish a State Department of Agriculture.

This form of petition was started by the Maine Board of Agriculture last winter. From present appearances it does not look as if the present Congress would ever organize themselves, much less a department of agriculture.

A national Board of Agriculture was one of Washington's favorite projects. He recommended it to Congress in his message, at the same time that he recommended the establishment of a military school. Congress very readily endowed the military school at West Point, but let the Board of Agriculture "slide," and it has been sliding ever since, but never slid into the proper place.

The following letter of Washington's, written just as he was leaving the Presidential chair, will show how he regarded this matter and how confident he was that a board would be established. Alas, for the apathy of our Congressmen in regard to Agriculture. More than half a century has rolled away since that letter was written, and nothing of the kind has been done yet.

PHILADELPHIA, 6th March, 1797.

On the 11th of Dec., I wrote you a long letter; and intended before the close of the last session of Congress (which ended on the third inst., conformably to the Constitution,) to address you again; but oppressed as I was with the various occurrences incident thereto, especially in the latter part of it, it has not been in my power to do so during its continuance; and now the arrangements necessary to my departure from this city, for a more tranquil theatre, and for the indulgence of rural pursuits, will oblige me to suspend my purpose until I am fixed at Mr. Vernon, where I expect soon to be, having resigned the chair of Government to Mr. John Adams, on Friday last, the day on which I completed my second four days administration.

Under the circumstances here mentioned, I should not have troubled you at this time, with so short a letter; but for the purpose of accompanying it with two or three pamphlets on the subject of Agriculture; one of which treats more extensively on the subject than any I have seen before. The other two will only serve to show that essays of a similar kind are making in this infant country.

I am sorry to add that nothing final in Congress has been decided respecting the institution of a National Board of Agriculture; recommended by me, at the opening of the session. But this did not, I believe, proceed from any disinclination to the measure, but from their limited ability and pressure of what they conceived more important business.

I think it highly probable that next session will bring this matter to maturity.

With the highest esteem and respect,

I have the honor to be,

Sir, Your most Obedt Servt.,

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

Sir John Sinclair, Bart."

CONGRESS. In the telegraphic despatches to the daily papers, we notice nothing of interest with regard to Congress. Balloting for Speaker is still continued. On Monday, the 10th ballot resulted as follows:—Banks, 95; Richardson, 64; Fuller, 33; Pennington, 7; scattering 8. No choice.

The Senate met, and adjourned till Thursday.

We had hoped to be able to announce the organization of the House long ere this. But, as the prospect is now, we do not see that Mr. Banks is any nearer an election than he was a month ago.

JEVENS CONCERT. The members of J. W. Bangs' juvenile singing class propose to give a concert in Concert Hall, on Friday evening next, 18th inst. We hope the public will encourage the young Jenny Lind and Mozarts (who knows?) by a liberal patronage.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS. Our agent, Mr. S. N. TARR, will call upon the subscribers in Somerset county during the present month. He is duly authorized to collect monies and receive subscriptions for the Maine Farmer.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Just as we were getting comfortably over the effects of the great storm of the 5th inst., we were visited by another, and still heavier one. On Sunday morning last, the snow began to fall, and the storm continued through the day and night, accompanied by a strong north-east wind that drifted the snow badly. We estimate that the quantity of snow that fell is not far from 15 to 18 inches on a level, but the drifts under the travelling very low. The stage which left Belfast for this city, at noon on Sunday, did not get through until some time Monday night.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

LITTLE'S LIVING AGE. The number for the present week, of this most excellent publication, contains the following, among other articles:—"Friends in Council Abroad;" "Thier's Consul and Empire;" "Yacht Cruises with the Baltic Fleet;" "New Metals;" "Life and Works of Goethe;" "The Railway Companion;" "Lord Brougham's Statement of the Time of George III.;" "The Baby Trooper;" "The William Howard on 'Hawthorne';" "The Last of the Arctic Voyages;" "Noctes Ambrosianae;" "Romance and Reality;" and "Germany and the Concordat." Beside the above there are several poetical selections, and numerous short articles. The commencement of the year offers a good opportunity for subscribing, and for \$6 you will receive nearly 3500 pages of reading, selected from the best publications of the day, foreign and domestic, and forming four handsome and valuable volumes. Published by Little, Son & Co., Boston.

THE HOLLY TREE INN. We have received from the publisher, T. B. Peterson, Philadelphia, a copy of this new Christmas tale, (or rather series of tales,) by Charles Dickens. It is written with all the freshness and spirit of the first of his Christmas stories, and will find many a delighted reader. Published in pamphlet form, price 12-12 cts.

THE SCHOONER. The January number of this monthly for the special benefit of the boys and girls, is at hand. It is certainly far in advance of any publication of the kind, for beauty of execution, and quality of paper on which it is printed. The illustrations, ten in number, are the perfection of wood engravings. The reading matter will be found to possess many attractions for the young folks. Published by Dix & Edwards, 10 Park Place, New York, at \$1 per annum.

NEWSPAPER CHANGES. We notice considerable "sprucing up," and some changes among our editorial brethren, with the new year. The Rockland Gazette comes to us very much improved and printed on new, clear type, a great improvement, and one that we doubt not the proprietors will find to pay well. The Gazette is a good paper.

We received from Portland the first numbers of the new Congressional paper, the "Maine Frangalint," the design of which is "to exhibit and advocate the gospel of Christ according to the received doctrine and usages of the Congregational churches in Maine." Its mechanical execution is neat, and it is edited with ability.

Rev. Mr. Cummings has retired from the editorial chair of the Christian Mirror, and is succeeded by Rev. E. T. Cutter. "Father Cummings" has been the editor of the Mirror for many years, and will be much missed.

The Salem Register also does a new dress, and although in its 50th year, a goodly age, looks as bright and handsome as any of its younger contemporaries. The Register is published semi-weekly, at Salem, Mass., at \$4 per annum. It is one of our best exchanges.

NOMINATIONS BY THE GOVERNOR. Since our last issue the following nominations have been made by Governor Wells:—

Androsburg County—Lee Strickland, Sheriff.

Cumberland County—Daniel C. Emery, Gorham, Sheriff; Chas. M. Harris, Register of Probate.

Hancock County—John R. Redman, Sheriff; Warren King, Register of Probate.

Orford—Samuel Carter, Paris, Register of Probate.

Piscataquis County—Nathaniel H. Hunt, Oldtown, Indian Agent; Adm Moore, Stillwater, Fish Warden; Prescott P. Holden, Bangor, Keeper of Arsenal; Thos. H. Garsney, Bangor, Register of Probate.

Piscataquis County—Willard W. Harris, Sheriff; Lyman Lee, Register of Probate.

Somerset County—Silas W. Turner, Skowhegan, Sheriff; Oliver R. Bachelder, Solon, Register of Probate.

Waldo County—Joseph Wheeler, Register of Probate; Lathley Rich, Fish Warden.

Washington County—James Nichols, Sheriff; David G. Wilson, Register of Probate.

FANNY FERN MARRIED. The N. Y. Ledger announces the marriage, on the 5th inst., of Mrs. Sarah Puyson Eldridge, (better known as "Fanny Fern," and Mr. James Parton, author of the "Life of Horace Greely." This is the third time that Fanny has been married.

REMOVAL. The Lewiston Journal chronicles the removal of E. Martin, Esq., Postmaster at East Turner. He is succeeded by John W. Webster.

LARGE COW. Mr. Samuel Cummings of this city a few days since, slaughtered a cow that weighed when dressed 911 lbs. She had received no extra keeping.

S. J. COURT-YORK COUNTY. The case of *Frederic A. Lord vs John Moore*, was on trial at Alfred, during the whole of last week. It was an action for damages, in which the defendant was charged with having procured the burning of the plaintiff's shop and contents in Somerset, (N. H.) in September 1849. Both the parties live in Berwick, (Me.) The case has excited a good deal of interest. At this trial there were more than thirty witnesses, and about as many depositions. The case was argued for the plaintiff by N. Clifford, with whom was I. G. Jordan, for defendant, by George Evans, with whom were Eastman and Leland, and Wells and Burleigh. The jury disagreed. This is the third trial. There have now been two disagreements, and one verdict for plaintiff. The verdict was set aside, on a point of law. [Portland Advertiser.]

SERIOUS ACCIDENT. Mr. Charles Douglas, a moulted cutter in the employ of J. P. Flegg and W. R. Prescott in this city, met with a serious accident on Wednesday at Holmes & Robbins' Foundry, Gardiner, in consequence of having the bottom of his hulls drop out, when his body was brought to the City Hall, and an inquest held, under direction of Coroner Williamson. Verdict,—death from cause unknown. Dr. Hamlin was of opinion that he died in a fit, or from disease of the heart. He was a single man. [Bangor Courier, 8th.]

INTERESTING FROM BERKUDA. New York Jan. 10. An arrival from Berkuda brings papers to the 25th ult., from which we learn that the United States ship-of-war Cyane had been to Antigua to inquire into the taking of a colored woman from an American vessel, under pretence that she was a slave.

A British ship-of-war was in port at the time, and the report says that on entering the harbor the Cyane took a very menacing position in regard to her, and refused to salute the English flag until reparations were made for the insult offered to our Government. Interviews were had between the Commanders of the two vessels, with what result is not stated. It is said the question has been referred to a higher court.

The Cyane left Antigua on the 10th of December.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Just as we were getting comfortably over the effects of the great storm of the 5th inst., we were visited by another, and still heavier one. On Sunday morning last, the snow began to fall, and the storm continued through the day and night, accompanied by a strong north-east wind that drifted the snow badly. We estimate that the quantity of snow that fell is not far from 15 to 18 inches on a level, but the drifts under the travelling very low. The stage which left Belfast for this city, at noon on Sunday, did not get through until some time Monday night.

LEGISLATIVE COMPEND.

SENATE. Communications from the Councils were laid before the Senate, signifying their acceptance of the office to which they had been elected.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

HOUSE. The report of the State Treasurer was received from the Senate, referred to a joint committee on Finance, and the House concurred.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

On 12 o'clock, the Senate went into session, and the House, to qualify the members elected, and after returning a message was sent to the Governor, informing him of the election and qualification of Messrs. James C. Madry, Hastings Strickland, Robert Elliot, Artemus Libby, Abnerthry Grover, William Melton and Alpheus S. Holden, as ex-officio members of the Council for the current political year. Adj.

The Muse.

SING ME MY CHILDHOOD'S SONGS, MOTHER.

Sing me a lullaby, Mother,
To lull this weary heart to rest,
In sorrow's darkest hour,
There's something in those olden days
That soothes my pain,
Then, Mother, sing my childhood's song,
O, sing them yet again.

My heart is wandering back, Mother,
Back to my childhood's day
Back to the old brown cottage,
On the hillside far away;
That cottage where my early years
Were sheltered from all care,
And where my infant lips were taught
To breathe their first, faint prayer.

In dream I ramble o'er, Mother,
Each dear familiar spot,
I hear the music of the stream
That flows beside our cot,
And from that cottage window
At the evening hour of rest,
I watch the golden sunlight
As it fades from out the west.

I'm fading fast, from earth, Mother,
And ere life's short day is o'er,
I would see that loved and hallowed spot,
My childhood's home, once more:
All those earthly hopes and joys
Have faded from my sight,
Save this one yearning, lingering wish,
In my childhood's home to die.

LIZZIE LINCOLN.
New Sharon, Dec. 12, 1855.

NEW YEAR'S EVE.

New Year! New Year! come over the snow,
A thousand circles call to thee!
A thousand circles wait thee now,
A thousand frescoes wait thee now,
The night is listening for the bells,
The doors are wide where the poor man dwells,
The cottage glows, the mansion gleams,
And daisy red o'er the deep snow gleams,
Old Time sits in his silent place,
They watch his motions, they mark his face,
He starts! he calls! he merrily dies,
Of voices and bells brings the New Year in.
Happy New Year! Happy New Year!
Give us all things kind and dear,
And when thou art laid in earth—
Old Year! Old Year! sink down in thy vault,
All nature doth exult and shout,
For nothing can renew thee!
Light are the feet that dance thee dead,
Merry the music that rolls o'er thy head,
Die with thy last loving glance on them,
Whose joyance is thy regiments.
Farwell, farwell, all good or ill,
That thou hast now, will thy soul fill;
Give him a last word now, to heed
The good and shun the evil seed.
Farwell, Old Year! Farwell, Old Year!
Many a bright eye owes thee a tear!
Thou wilt never again have birth,
Hush thee calm in the bosom of earth.

New Year! New Year! come sit at the feast,<
A thousand hands prepare thee!
This night shall all men call thee guest,
This night may all men share thee;
Soon may we know thee tried and true,
Give to the student his wreath in view!
Give to the lover his yearning bride!
Soon may we know thee true and tried—
Make free the slave, and make the free
Learn all the duties of charity;
Let pride die off, let love increase,
And prosper all the ways of peace!
Happy New Year! Happy New Year!
Give us all things kind and dear,
And when thou art laid in earth—
May thy death be as blithe as thy birth.

THE RIGHT OF WAY.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

Mr. Edward Bolton had purchased himself a farm, and taken possession thereof. Once, while examining the premises, before deciding to buy, he had observed a light wagon moving along on the extreme south edge of the tract of land included in the farm, but it had occasioned no remark. It was late in the afternoon when he arrived with his family at their new home. On the morning that followed, while Mr. Bolton stood conversing with a farm hand who had been on the place under the former owner, he observed the same vehicle passing across the portion of his land referred to.

"Whose wagon is that, Ben?" he asked, in the tone of a man who felt that another had trespassed upon his rights.

"It is Mr. Halpin's," was replied.

"Halpin, who owns the next farm?"

"Yes, sir."

"He takes a liberty with my premises that I would not like to take with his," said Mr. Bolton, who was annoyed by the circumstance.

"And there he is himself, as live! riding along over my ground as coolly as if it belonged to him. Verily, some men have the impudence of an ass!"

"What always goes by that road," replied Ben.

"At least, it has been so ever since I have worked on the farm. I think I once heard Mr. Jenkins, from whom you bought, tell somebody that Mr. Halpin's farm had the right of way across this one."

"The right of way across my farm?" exclaimed Mr. Bolton, with strongly marked surprise. "We'll see about that! Come, go with me. I want to take a look at that part of my farm."

And Mr. Bolton strode off, accompanied by Ben, to take some private note of the extreme south edge of his beautiful tract of land. The shape of his tract was somewhat in the form of a triangle, with the apex at the southern boundary, near the verge of which ran a stream of water. Beyond this stream was a narrow strip of ground, some thirty feet wide, bounded by the fence enclosing the land belonging to another owner. Its length was not more than two hundred feet. It was along this strip of land that Mr. Bolton had observed the wagon of Mr. Halpin pass. The gate opening upon his premises was at one end, and now, for the first time, he discovered that there was a gate at the other end, opening from his farm to that of Mr. Halpin, while the ground was cut up with numerous wheel-tracks.

"Upon my word, this is all very fine," said Mr. Bolton. "The right of way across my farm! We'll see about that! Ben, do you get four good rails and put them firmly into the gate posts on Mr. Halpin's side. Throw the gate over into his field!"

Ben looked confounded at this order.

"Do you understand me?" said Mr. Bolton.

"Yes, sir. But—"

"Obey orders if you break owners," muttered

him, as Mr. Bolton turned and marched away with long and hasty strides. "But, if there isn't a nice toady-party somewhere about these diggers, he'll be a toady-morning, my name isn't Ben Johnson."

Before reaching his house, Mr. Bolton's excitement had cooled a trifle, and it came into his mind that, possibly, he might have acted a little hastily. But the order had been given to cut off the right of way, and he was not the man to "make back tracks" in any thing.

"Do you see that, Edward?" said Mr. Bolton, as her husband entered the house, pointing to a table on which stood a pitcher of sweet cream and two pounds of fresh butter. "Mrs. Halpin sent these over, with her compliments, this morning. Isn't it kind in her?"

Mrs. Bolton's countenance was glowing with pleasure.

"I always heard that she was a neighborly, good woman," added Mrs. B.

"I don't think much of her husband," returned Mr. Bolton, coldly, as he passed from the room after passing there for only a moment. He could not look at the lumps of golden butter and the pitcher of cream, without feeling rebuked, and so he got away as quickly as possible.

"Have you done as I directed?" said Mr. Bolton, with knitted brows, on meeting Ben, some time afterwards, returning from that part of the farm where he had left him.

"Yes, sir," was the answer of Ben.

"What did you do with the gate?"

"I threw it into the field, as you told me."

"You didn't break it?"

"No, sir."

"Very well."

"There'll be trouble, Mr. Bolton," said Ben.

"How do you know?"

"Mr. Halpin is a very determined man."

"So am I," replied Mr. Bolton.

"Mr. Dix says the right of way belongs to Mr. Halpin, and no mistake."

"When did he say so?"

"Just now. He came down from his house when he saw me at work, and asked me what I was doing; and when I told him, he said you were wrong, and would only get yourself into trouble. That Mr. Halpin's farm had the right of way through yours."

"Tell Mr. Dix, when you see him again, not to meddle with my affairs," replied Mr. Bolton.

"I am entirely competent to manage them myself. I want no assistance."

As Mr. Bolton turned from Ben, on uttering this speech, he saw Mr. Dix, who owned another farm that adjoined his, approaching the place where he stood.

"I want none of his interference," muttered Bolton to himself. Then forcing a smile into his face, he met his neighbor with a pleasant greeting.

"You will excuse me," said Mr. Dix, after a few words had passed between them, "for a liberty I am about to take. I saw your man, a while ago, closing up the gate that opens from your farm into Mr. Halpin's."

"Well!" Mr. Bolton's brows contracted heavily.

"Are you aware that his farm has the right of way through yours?"

"No, sir."

"Such, however, let me assure you, is the case. Mr. Halpin has no other avenue to the public road."

"That's his misfortune; but it gives him no license to trespass on my property."

"It is not trespass, Mr. Bolton. He only uses a right purchased when he bought his farm, and one that he can and will sustain in the courts against you."

"Let him go to court, then. I bought this farm for my own private use; not as a highway. No such qualification is embraced in the deed. The land is mine, and none shall trespass upon it."

him, as Mr. Bolton turned and marched away with long and hasty strides. "But, if there isn't a nice toady-party somewhere about these diggers, he'll be a toady-morning, my name isn't Ben Johnson."

Before reaching his house, Mr. Bolton's excitement had cooled a trifle, and it came into his mind that, possibly, he might have acted a little hastily. But the order had been given to cut off the right of way, and he was not the man to "make back tracks" in any thing.

"Do you see that, Edward?" said Mr. Bolton, as her husband entered the house, pointing to a table on which stood a pitcher of sweet cream and two pounds of fresh butter. "Mrs. Halpin sent these over, with her compliments, this morning. Isn't it kind in her?"

Mrs. Bolton's countenance was glowing with pleasure.

"I always heard that she was a neighborly, good woman," added Mrs. B.

"I don't think much of her husband," returned Mr. Bolton, coldly, as he passed from the room after passing there for only a moment. He could not look at the lumps of golden butter and the pitcher of cream, without feeling rebuked, and so he got away as quickly as possible.

"Have you done as I directed?" said Mr. Bolton, with knitted brows, on meeting Ben, some time afterwards, returning from that part of the farm where he had left him.

"Yes, sir," was the answer of Ben.

"What did you do with the gate?"

"I threw it into the field, as you told me."

"You didn't break it?"

"No, sir."

"Very well."

"There'll be trouble, Mr. Bolton," said Ben.

"How do you know?"

"Mr. Halpin is a very determined man."

"So am I," replied Mr. Bolton.

"Mr. Dix says the right of way belongs to Mr. Halpin, and no mistake."

"When did he say so?"

"Just now. He came down from his house when he saw me at work, and asked me what I was doing; and when I told him, he said you were wrong, and would only get yourself into trouble. That Mr. Halpin's farm had the right of way through yours."

"Tell Mr. Dix, when you see him again, not to meddle with my affairs," replied Mr. Bolton.

"I am entirely competent to manage them myself. I want no assistance."

As Mr. Bolton turned from Ben, on uttering this speech, he saw Mr. Dix, who owned another farm that adjoined his, approaching the place where he stood.

"I want none of his interference," muttered Bolton to himself. Then forcing a smile into his face, he met his neighbor with a pleasant greeting.

"You will excuse me," said Mr. Dix, after a few words had passed between them, "for a liberty I am about to take. I saw your man, a while ago, closing up the gate that opens from your farm into Mr. Halpin's."

"Well!" Mr. Bolton's brows contracted heavily.

"Are you aware that his farm has the right of way through yours?"

"No, sir."

"Such, however, let me assure you, is the case. Mr. Halpin has no other avenue to the public road."

"That's his misfortune; but it gives him no license to trespass on my property."

"It is not trespass, Mr. Bolton. He only uses a right purchased when he bought his farm, and one that he can and will sustain in the courts against you."

"Let him go to court, then. I bought this farm for my own private use; not as a highway. No such qualification is embraced in the deed. The land is mine, and none shall trespass upon it."

for a bribe took. He did not feel very comfortable. How could he? He felt that he had done wrong, and that trouble and mortification were before him. But a stubborn pride would not let him retract a few wrong steps taken from a wrong impulse. To the city he went, transacted his business, and then turned his face homeward, with a heavy pressure upon his feelings.

"Ah me!" he sighed to himself, as he rode along. "I wish I had thought twice, this morning, before I acted once. I need not have been so precipitate. But, I was provoked to think that any one claimed the right to make a public road through my farm. If I'd known that Halpin was a brother-in-law of Judge Caldwell. That makes the matter so much the worse."

And on rode Mr. Bolton, thinking only of the trouble he had so needlessly pulled down about his ears.

For the last mile of the way, there had been a gentleman riding along in advance of Mr. Bolton, and as the horse of the latter made a little the best speed, he gained on him slowly until, just as he reached the point where the road leading to his farm left the turnpike, he came up with him.

"Mr. Bolton, I believe," said the gentleman smiling, as both, in turning into the narrow lane, came up side by side.

"That's my name," was replied.

"And mine is Halpin," returned the other, offering his hand, which Mr. Bolton could not take, though not so cordially as would have been the case had the gate opening from his farm into Mr. Halpin's been on his hinges. "I have often heard my brother-in-law, Judge Caldwell, speak of you and your lady. We promise ourselves much pleasure in having you for neighbors. Mrs. Halpin and I will take a very early opportunity to call upon you. How shall your family?"

"Quite well, I thank you," replied Mr. Bolton, trying to appear polite and pleased, yet half-covering his face from the earnest eyes of Mr. Halpin.

"We have had a beautiful day," said the latter, who perceived that, from some cause, Mr. Bolton was not at ease.

"Very beautiful," was the brief answer.

"You have been into the city," said Mr. Halpin, after a brief pause.

"Yes, I had some business that made it necessary for me to go into town."

"You have a beautiful farm—one of the finest in the neighborhood," said Mr. Halpin.

"Yes, it is choice land," returned the unhappy Mr. Bolton.

"The place has been a little neglected since the last occupant left," continued Mr. Halpin.

"And since your purchase of it some ill-disposed persons have trespassed on the premises. Day before yesterday, as I was crossing the lower edge of your farm, I saw a man deliberately break a large branch from a choice young plum tree in full blossom, near your house, which only came into bearing last year. I was terribly vexed at it, and rode up to remonstrate with him. At first he seemed disposed to resent my interference with his right to destroy my neighbor's property. But, seeing that I was not in a temper to be trifled with, he took himself off. I then went back home, and sent one of my lads over, in company with a couple of good dogs, and put the property in their charge. I found all safe when I returned in the evening."

"It was very kind in you—very kind," returned Mr. Bolton. He could say no less. But O, how rebuked and disheartened he felt!

"About that right of way," he stammered out, after a brief silence, partly averting his eyes as he spoke. "I—"

"Oh, we'll not speak of that now," returned Mr. Halpin, cheerfully. "Let's get better acquainted first."

They were now at the gate entering upon Mr. Bolton's farm, and the neighbor pushed it open and held it for Bolton to pass through. Then, as it swung back on its hinges, he said, touching his hat politely—

"Good day! Mrs. Halpin and I will call over very soon—perhaps this evening, if nothing interferes to prevent. If we come, we shall do so without any ceremony. Take my compliments, if you please, to Mrs. Bolton."

"But Mr. Halpin—I—"

But Mr. Halpin had turned his horse's head, and was moving off towards the place of entrance to his own farm.

Poor Bolton! What was he to do? Never had he felt so oppressive a sense of shame—such deep humiliation. He had reined up his horse after passing through the gate, and there he stood, undetermined, in the confusion of the moment, what to do. Briskly rode Mr. Halpin away; and only a few minutes would pass before he would discover the outrage perpetrated against him, and that by a man for whom he had entertained the kindest feelings in advance, and even gone out of his way to serve.

"Oh, why did I act with such mad haste!" exclaimed Mr. Bolton, as he thought this, and saw but a moment or two intervening between him and the bitter humiliation. He might repair the wrong, and, in his heart he resolved to do it. But what could restore to him the good opinion of his neighbors? Nothing that was gone forever.

So troubled, oppressed and shame-stricken was Mr. Bolton, that he remained on the spot where Mr. Halpin had left him, looking after the latter until he arrived at the place where an obstruction had been thrown in his way. By this time the very breath of Mr. Bolton was suspended. Unbounded was his surprise, as he observed Mr. Halpin leap from his horse, swing open the gate and pass through. Had he seen right! He rubbed his eyes and looked again. Mr. Halpin had closed the gate and was on the other side, in the act of mounting his horse.

"Have I done right?" said a voice at this moment.

Bolton started, and on looking round saw Mr. Dix.

"Yes, you have done right!" he returned, with an emotion that he could not conceal; "and from my heart I thank you for this kind office. You have saved me from the consequences of a hasty, ill-judged, ill-natured act—consequences that would have been most painful. Oblige me still further, Mr. Dix, by letting this matter remain with yourself, at least, for the present. Before it comes to the ears of Mr. Halpin, I wish to let him see some better points in my character."

To this Mr. Dix pledged himself. After repeating his thanks, Mr. Bolton rode away, a wiser and a better man. When Mr. Halpin, some weeks afterwards, made reference to the right of way across Mr. Bolton's land, and asked if he would not sell him a narrow strip on the south edge of his farm to be fenced off for a road, the latter said:

"No, Mr. Halpin, I will not sell you the land: but as it is of little or no value to me, I will cheerfully vacate it for a road, if you are willing to run the fence."

And thus was settled, most amicably, a matter that bid fair, in the beginning, to result in a long and angry dispute, involving loss of money, time, and friendly relationship. Ever after, when disposed to act from a first angry impulse, Mr. Bolton's thoughts would turn to this right of way question, and he would become cool and rational in a moment.

May rulers learn the same discretion.

Sabbath Reading.

THE CLOSE OF THE YEAR.

BY GEORGE D. PRENTICE.

Gone! gone forever!—Like a rushing wave, Another year has burst upon the shore Of earthly being—and its last low ebb, Wandering in broken circles on the air, Are dying to an echo.

The gay spring With its young carriages has gone—gone with its leaves; Its atmosphere of roses—its white clouds, Stumbling like sheep in the air—its birds, Telling their loves in music—and its streams, Leaping and shouting from the up-piled rocks, To make their echo with the joy of waves.

And summer, with its dews and showers, has gone; Its rainbows glowing on the distant cloud, Like spirits of the storm—its peaceful lakes, Smiling in their sweet sleep, as if their dreams Were of the opening flowers, and budding trees, And overhanging sky—and its bright mist, Resting upon the mountain tops, as crowns Upon the heads of giants. Autumn, too, Has gone with all its deeper glories—gone With its green hills, like altars of the world, Lifting their rich folds—offerings to their God, Its cold winds straying mild the forest aisles, To waft their hymns of praise to the throne of Heaven, And holy banners hanging o'er the west, Like banners from the battlements of Death, And its still evenings, when the moonlight sea Was ever throbbing, like the living heart Of the great Universe. Ay—these are now But sounds and visions of the past—their deep Will beauty have departed—and its bright mist, And they are gathered to the embrace of Death, Their solemn herald to Eternity.

CHRISTIANITY THE COMMON LAW OF ENGLAND.

Several persons, among whom was a priest, have recently been indicted in Ireland for burning Protestant Bibles. At the opening of the Commission Court in Dublin, on Wednesday, Dec. 5th, Mr. Justice Crampton, in charging the county grand jury, made special reference to the case.

He said—that the Christian religion is a part of the law of England, and therefore of Ireland, is a well-known principle of common law. We may thank God that no legislation was ever attempted to interfere with that firmly established principle that the Holy Scriptures are the basis of the common law of the land.

It must be now understood, that Christianity which so happily formed the basis of our common law is not of a sectarian or denominational character, but general and universal. All Christians acknowledge the Divine character—upon that all men are supposed to agree. The foundation of this general or common Christianity is the revealed Word of God—the Holy Scriptures—the Holy Bible—and it is an offence against God and religion, and a misdemeanor at common law, either to write or speak blasphemously against the Almighty, denying his being, his power divine, or character, or using contemptuous reproaches towards our Saviour Jesus Christ, or doing anything calculated to bring his holy Word into contempt. Exposing a Bible to ridicule is an offence punishable by fine and imprisonment; it matters not whether the book held up to public scorn be the Hebrew, Greek, Latin, or English translation of the Bible—whether it be the authorized version, the Douay version, or any other translation. If the respect of our people for that Sacred Book, on which all our public officers and jurors are sworn, be changed into hatred and contempt, what will become of the sanction of an oath? The sacred obligation would be destroyed, and become a mockery, and the whole system of our constitution would be subverted. The great principles of Christian faith are found in all editions of the Bible—each contains the same fundamental truths; and whilst enlightened Christians of different creeds may please their own conscientious conviction as to the version they will use, let the ignorant fanatic take warning, and learn, that whoever will dare to vilify and dishonor the Bible, whether it be the Douay or any other translation, constitutes a serious offence against the law of the land, and is liable to be fined and imprisoned for so doing.

RANDOM GEMS.

Perseverance will overcome difficulties of the most trying character.

A generous mind does not feel as ashamed to itself alone, but the whole human race.

A man must possess fire in himself before he can kindle up the electricity that thrills the great popular heart.

The first step to reason is to feel the want of it; folly is incompatible with this knowledge. The best thing we can have next to wit, is to know we have it not.

He who freely praises what he means to purchase, and he who enumerates the faults of what he means to sell, may set up a partnership with honesty. [Lavater.]

Pride, under whatever form it may show itself, is of the devil; and though family pride may be its most odious manifestation, even that child base sufficiently ugly likeness of its father. But family feeling is very different thing, and may exist as strongly in humble as in high life.

Home is emphatically the poor man's paradise. The rich, with their many resources, too often live away from the hearthstone, in heart, if not in person; but to the virtuous poor, domestic life are the only legitimate and positive sources of happiness short of that holier heaven which is the soul's home.

The great founder of our common wealth, William Penn, never advanced a stronger proposition than when he said:

"That which makes a good constitution must keep it, viz:—Men of wisdom and virtue; qualities that, because they descend not with worldly inheritance, must be carefully propagated by a virtuous education of youth."

Those who in the common course of the world call themselves your friends, or who according to the common notions of friendship, you may probably think such will never tell you of your faults, still less of your weakness. But on the contrary more desirous to make you their friend than to prove themselves your foe, they will flatter both, and in truth, not be sorry for either.

If you would be pungent, be brief, for it is with words as with sunbeams, the more they are condensed, the deeper they burn.

ANNA CORA MOWAT says very beautifully, in her autobiography, that misfortune falls upon the head of man like ashes, but like dew on woman.

DR. PETTIT'S CANKER BALSAM.

FOR INFANTS' SORE MOUTH, is a perfect and speedy cure. Canker in the Mouth or Throat, requires but a few drops to entirely cure. Canker in the Stomach or Bowels, requires treatment, and is cured if preserved in time. It is a few weeks, has cured cases that had rendered the patient invalid for years, that saving a great amount of suffering, besides heavy doctor's bills. For Canker, accompanying Canker Rash or Scarlet Fever, it is an unsolicited remedy. C. W. ATWELL, Portland, Proprietor. Sold by dealers in medicine everywhere. 2c.

KENNEBEC, SS.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 4th Monday of December, A. D. 1855.

JAMES HUTCHINSON, Administrator on the Estate of JOHN S. PHILBRICK, late of Augusta, in said County, deceased, for allowance: That notice be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, on the fourth Monday of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if they have, why the same should not be allowed.

H. K. BAKER, Judge.

At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 4th Monday of December, A. D. 1855.

WALTER PHILBRICK, appointed to set out to PHILBRICK, late of Augusta, in said County, deceased, for allowance: That notice be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, on the fourth Monday of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if they have, why the same should not be allowed.

H. K. BAKER, Judge.

At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 4th Monday of December, A. D. 1855.

WALTER PHILBRICK, appointed to set out to PHILBRICK, late of Augusta, in said County, deceased, for allowance: That notice be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said County, on the fourth Monday of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if they have, why the same should not be allowed.

H. K. BAKER, Judge.

SASH, BLINDS & DOORS.

J. HEDGE & Co., Union Block, keep constantly on hand a large assortment of sash, blinds and doors, of the latest manufacture of J. Davenport & Co., which they will furnish at manufacturers' prices. Give us a call, and we will give you a good bargain. Augusta, Oct. 30, 1855.

STARKE POLISH, sold by F. W. KINSMAN.

DR. MARCHESINI'S CURE, a valuable medicine for the cure of a certain class of diseases known as the Gravel, Rheumatism, Gout, and other diseases, showing the population of every town from 1850 to 1855. Sold at the great superiority of this composition in the class of diseases, and is a most valuable medicine. Price per bottle, 25 cents. Sold at West and Kennebec Bridge, by J. J. MANLEY.

THE BOSTON ALMANAC, for 1856.

CONTAINING THE Census of Boston, with the complete Statistics of Industry in the city, as compiled in pursuance of the law of 1855.

The Census of Massachusetts of 1855, by towns and counties, carefully compiled from authentic data, and showing the population of every town from 1850 to 1855. Price per copy, 25 cents. Sold at the great superiority of this composition in the class of diseases, and is a most valuable medicine. Price per bottle, 25 cents. Sold at West and Kennebec Bridge, by J. J. MANLEY.

THE MILLION.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY.

FOR Coughs of every description, for Bronchitis, Hoarseness, and chronic pulmonary complaints in general.

THE KIDNEY CURE.